



## Beauty Queen



👁 251 ✓ 72 ★ 58

### Chapter 1 by Shelby Daugherty

One day I was walking down the street and saw a huge castle magically appear , so I walked up to the castle and they said that the castle appeared for me...

### Chapter 2 by SuwCats



I had no idea what this meant. They said it had appeared for me? I was in shock! They said I was their queen. I had servants, a royal sleeping quarter. Everything I needed. But they also told me, I had an enemy.

### Chapter 3 by Kaleigh



I turned my head, knowing this was probably all a trick, but still they insisted. Who was this enemy I was told of? Are they coming for me this very moment, or was this part of the trick to?

### Chapter 4 by



I gasped as I saw a gorgeous woman emerge from a horse-drawn carriage. Her strawberry

blonde hair was pulled up into a braided bun, and her earrings and necklace shimmered in the sunlight. Her strapless dress was

turned, her dress made a and red dress was made of see-through lace, and the

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leg. She gave me a smile, as if to say that she was better. Ah, so she was my enemy. In what matter, I had no idea.

I looked down at my casual blue sundress and white flip flops. I had been walking to the cafe for a date when the castle had appeared, and I had not had the chance to change. However, a servant gently tapped me on my right arm.

"It is time for Her Majesty to change," she said timidly.

I nodded, and followed her lead without another glance at the beautiful woman.

## Chapter 5 by



"This way, Your Majesty" the servant opened the glass door.

I gasped in astonishment. The room was bigger than my entire apartment, and it was flooded with warm sunlight!

Waiting for me were three more servants. The servant that had led me to my room exited, leaving me with the three servants.

"Your Majesty," the first servant addressed me, curtsying deeply. The other two young girls followed the lead of the first servant.

"This way, Your Majesty."

They led me to another door, and slid it open, revealing racks upon racks of stunning dresses and breathtaking heels.

I looked around the closet, pondering over which dress and shoes to pick. I have to beat her, my enemy.

I debated over the royal blue dress and the icy blue dress.

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My shoes are ivory lace, and opened-toed.

I felt regal and royal.

"I'm ready," I called out after I changed.

The three servants returned, and told me I need accessories and makeup. I followed them into a separate room, where row after row was a diamond or gold necklace. I chose a diamond-studded necklace that embraced my neck and a beautiful pair of turquoises earrings to match my dress.

After I finished picking out my accessories, I saw more people enter the room. They hurried to apply my makeup on.

I liked how the palace staff allowed me to pick and choose based on my tastes. Sometimes, my servants and maids did point out some things they liked.

"You're finished, Your Majesty," a servant informed me. "Your outfit is stunning- definitely more gorgeous than her's, your taste in jewelry is better than we expected, and your makeup is flawless. You are ready."

"For what?" I asked. Nobody had yet told me what my enemy and I are quarreling over. But no one heard me because they were so busy preparing for my "entrance".

Just before they opened the gate for me, I smoothed out my dress, and drew in a deep breath.

This was it. I confidently strode out into the open air.

## Chapter 6 by Spirit



Oh no, it was all a trick!

I looked out over the audience, it was all so satanic. I cringed in my new dress, wanting to

scream. No, this couldn't be happening. This couldn't happen to me! I fell for it, I fell for all of their tricks. They never wanted a peaceful death. They all wanted my death. No, this can't be. No, no, no.

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I screamed, looking out over the audience. It was the origin. The army of satanic, deranged beings that are flooding the earth. They were proving their presence in the world. They had

already sacrificed so many people to their dark gods, and now they were coming for me. No, no, no this couldn't be happening. Someone must help me. Something must save me.

That's when I saw it, the infamous JOHN CENA, the pengu master. The champion. They said that he was invincible, that his rock-hard abs were so clean cut that they could deflect bullets. That his biceps were so fit he could throw a baseball around the earth 42 times before it stopped. That he could crush diamonds in his fists.

Then, the theme song played.

THE HORROR OF THE THEME SONG. JOHN CENA'S THEME SONG PLAYED AS HE CAME FOR ME. HE WOULD SACRIVCE ME TO HIS DARK GODS, IN FRONT OF THE HORDE OF PENGUS. NO, HELP, PLEASE!!!! NO, THIS COULDN'T BE HAPPENING! NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

John Cena closed in, and then my vision went black.

### Chapter 7 by Deer Girl



When I woke up, I found myself in a dark dungeon far away from my magical castle. This must be the place were the dark gods keep their prisoners locked up.

I hear the theme song over and over in my head. I see John Cena threatening to crush my soul at any moment.

I look at my beautiful dress and see that it is ripped and torn. My shoes are ragged and coated in black ash.

What have they done to me?

I remember how terrified I was when John Cena walked up and swung his huge club at me but, then my vision went blank.

Chapter 8 by Madiieuppy5



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I stood up and looked around the dungeon. I saw other girls in ripped clothes. Have they done this to everyone? I saw her. My "enemy". They had tricked her too! I sat down and looked at the pengu.

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" Hello?" I said trying to get the other girls attentions. The girl next to me looked over to me. She opened her mouth and nothing came out. What is happening to these girls! What will happen to me! I heard chattering and the door clicked open to the dungeon. I hurried back to where I was sleeping and faked slept. Who was there? What happened to these girls? So many questions. When the person came to the my cell I quietly gasped.

the end

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